

WAR FRONT FURY  BATTLEFIELD ADVENTURE

APPROVED
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CODE



AUTHORITY

G.I. COMBAT

DECEMBER

No.31

10¢



ATTACK DECOY

THE HUMAN FLY
ON HEARTBREAK HILL

THE WAR ON
FURY ISLAND



LAIR OF THE
RED WOLF PACK

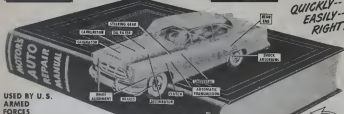


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G.I. COMBAT

The WAR on FURY ISLAND

IT WAS ONLY A LITTLE WAR THAT NEVER MADE THE NEWSPAPERS! BUT IT WAS AS SAVAGE AS ANY MAJOR BATTLE IN HISTORY! IT BEGAN WITH DEATH AND ENDED WITH DESTRUCTION! IN THE FEW CRIMSON HOURS BETWEEN, A LITTLE HANDFUL OF DOOMED G.I.'S WON AN IMPOSSIBLE VICTORY THAT SHOOK THE VERY FOUNDATIONS OF THE KREMLIN!



THOUGH STRATEGICALLY SITUATED IN THE PACIFIC, FURY ISLAND WAS LITTLE MORE THAN THE CONE OF A SHOULDERING VOLCANO, AVOIDED BECAUSE NO MAN KNEW WHEN IT MIGHT EXPLODE!



THEN SUDDENLY U.S. SHIPS AND BASES IN THAT AREA BEGAN TO MONITOR A STRANGE RADIO SIGNAL!

BEARING THREE-ZERO-TWO!
CHECK!

THREE-ZERO-TWO!
THAT DOES IT... BUT I
DON'T LIKE IT!



WOW! YOU MEAN THE BEARINGS SHOW THAT CRAZY SIGNAL IS COMING FROM FURY ISLAND, MAJOR?

YES! THE REDS HAVE A SECRET RADIO SET UP THERE, AND HEAVEN KNOWS WHAT OTHER MISCHIEF THEY'RE UP TO ON FURY! WE'VE GOT TO FIND OUT FAST!



ORDERS CRACKLE OUT FOR A RECONNAISSANCE FLIGHT FROM A NEARBY CARRIER!

GO IN LOW, GET YOUR PICTURES AND GET OUT, ED! DON'T ASK FOR TROUBLE! WE ONLY WANT TO KNOW WHAT'S COOKING ON FURY!

IF THAT VOLCANO BLOWS, THE REDS'LL BE COOKING!



IF THERE'S ANYTHING THERE, ED WILL SPOT IT AND PHOTOGRAPH IT! FURY ISLAND'S TOO CLOSE TO OUR DEFENSE BASES FOR COMFORT!

BUT ONLY A CRAZY SUICIDE OUTFIT WOULD TRY TO GET ANYTHING UP THERE! THAT VOLCANO'S GETTING READY TO BLOW A GORK ANY DAY!



HALF AN HOUR LATER...

FOX TWO TO ZEPHYR! I'M OVER THE VOLCANO! CAN'T SEE A THING! FURY LOOKS DESERTED AND... NO! NO! HELP...!

FOX TWO, THIS IS ZEPHYR! COME IN, FOX TWO! WHAT HAPPENED?



BUT FOX TWO HAS NO ANSWER FOR ZEPHYR! FOX TWO WILL NEVER ANSWER AGAIN!



THE INCIDENT THREW THE WHOLE VAST NETWORK OF U.S. PACIFIC DEFENSE INTO HIGH GEARED ACTIVITY!

IF HE'D BEEN ATTACKED BY PLANES OR FIRED ON BY ACK-ACK, HE'D HAVE HAD TIME TO REPORT IT! THIS IS SOMETHING FAR DEADLIER!

WE'VE GOT TO KNOW AND KNOW FAST! AS I SEE THE PROBLEM, THAT MEANS ONLY ONE THING...



THAT'S THE MISSION, MEN, AND IT WON'T BE A PICNIC! WE'LL BE LANDED ON FURY AT NIGHT AND LEFT THERE UNTIL WE'VE FOUND THE RED SETUP!

WE DIDN'T FIGURE WE WERE VOLUNTEERING FOR A PICNIC, LIEUTENANT. SO LET'S GET THIS SHOW ON THE ROAD!



KEEP AS QUIET AS YOU CAN!

OH, SURE! I DON'T FIGURE ANYBODY CAN HEAR THIS CRATE ANY FURTHER THAN 20 MILES AWAY!



SO FAR SO GOOD! BUT THE PINKIES SURE MUST KNOW WE'RE HERE!

WE'RE NOT TO BE SACRIFICED, MEN! THE MOMENT WE GET THE INFORMATION OR FIND OURSELVES IN TROUBLE, WE RADIO FOR HELP! PLANES AND SHIPS ARE WAITING TO CLOSE IN!



LIEUTENANT, I DON'T LIKE THE FEEL OF THIS PLACE! WHAT DO YOU SAY WE HIT FOR THE TREES?

LET'S GO! WE'RE TOO EXPOSED DOWN HERE!



THE LITTLE GROUP STARTED UP THE SAND...AND WALKED RIGHT INTO IT!

YIIII! AN AMBUSH!

HIT THE DIRT! START GIVING IT BACK!



GUARD THAT RADIO! IT'S LIFE OR DEATH FOR US!





HALF AN HOUR LATER...

WE'RE ALMOST HALFWAY AROUND AND THERE HASN'T BEEN A SIGN OF TROUBLE! THIS I DO NOT LIKE A-TALL!

I DON'T EITHER! IF THEY COULD KNOCK DOWN A NAVY JET BEFORE THE PILOT COULD HOLLER "UNCLE" THEY'VE GOT SOMETHING BIG HERE!



THERE'S THE LIEUTENANT NOW! I GUESS HE DIDN'T SEE ANYTHING, EITHER!

YEAH! THAT MEANS... HEY! HIT THE GROUND! I FEEL SOMETHING!



AN EARTHQUAKE! THE VOLCANO'S CUTTING UP AGAIN!

THAT SETTLES IT! I'M GONNA GET THE DOPE AND GET OUT OF HERE! I DON'T LIKE THIS CRAZY PLACE ONE BIT!



MOMENTS LATER, AS THE SHORT, SHARP EARTHQUAKE ENDS...

NOTHING TO REPORT IN MY AREA, SIR!

HEY! LOOK...!



THE VOLCANO'S REALLY BLOWING! CALL THE SHIPS AND LET'S GET OUT, LIEUTENANT! LET THE REDS BLOW UP WITH IT!

WE'VE GOT TO MAKE SURE, CORPORAL! IF THIS TURNS OUT TO BE ONLY A SMALL ACTION, WE'LL HAVE TO COME BACK AND DO THIS ALL OVER AGAIN!

THERE'S STILL SOMETHING ON FURY ISLAND THAT DESTROYS PLANES WITHOUT WARNING! UNTIL WE FIND IT, OUR PLACE IS HERE!

THEN IT'S SOMEWHERE UP THAT MOUNTAIN! LET'S GO FIND IT FAST! I'M ALLERGIC TO A HOT-ROCK HOT-FOOT!



EVEN A LITTLE ISLAND LIKE THIS CAN LOOK AMPUL BIG WHEN WE HAVE TO COVER EVERY INCH OF IT!

HOLD IT! SOMETHING'S COMING IN ON THE RADIO...



THEY'RE SENDING OVER A PILOTLESS DRONE PLANE AS BAIT! WE'RE TO WATCH AND SEE IF ANYTHING HAPPENS TO IT!

THAT'S SMART THINKING! MAKES ME KINDA PROUD OF OUR U.S. ARMY!

A SHORT TIME LATER...

THERE'S THE DRONE! EVERYBODY WATCH FOR ANY GROUND ACTIVITY UP THE MOUNTAIN!

LOOK! THERE IT IS...

A NIKE... A GUIDED ROCKET! THAT'S WHAT HIT THE JET!

IT PROBABLY CAME IN FROM BEHIND LIKE THIS ONE AND THE PILOT NEVER SAW IT UNTIL TOO LATE! NO WONDER HE COULDN'T WARN BASE!

THE NEXT INSTANT...

I SAW APPROXIMATELY WHERE IT CAME FROM! LET'S GO!

AFTER A SHORT CLIMB...

HOLY SMOKE! LOOK AT THOSE SUPER ROCKETS! THEY COULD BE SHOT HERE AND GUIDED RIGHT TO OUR SHIPS AND BASES!

THOSE BRACE BEAMS KEEP THE ROOF FROM FALLING IN DURING AN EARTHQUAKE BUT IT'S STILL A SUICIDE SETUP! THEY MUST BE DESPERATE!

SO AM I... BUT WHAT DO WE DO NOW! OUR RIFLES AREN'T ENOUGH TO KNOCK OUT THE BIG STUFF THEY'VE GOT UP THERE!

AND I DON'T DARE RADIO FOR HELP! THOSE MISSILES WOULD MAKE A SHAMBLES OF OUR PLANES AND SHIPS! IT'S UP TO US TO KNOCK THEM OUT!

I'VE GOT AN IDEA! I USED TO WORK AT OUR GUIDED MISSILE BASE! GIVE ME ONE GUY WHO DOESN'T WANT TO LIVE FOREVER AND I'LL TRY A TRICK!

THAT'S ME, CORP! I ALLUS DID HAVE A YEN TO BE A HERO!



HE DID IT! HE'S TURNED THE MISSILES AROUND SO THEY'RE HEADED RIGHT BACK AT THE WHOLE INSTALLATION.

YEAH, BUT WHAT HAPPENS TO HIM... AND US... WHEN THEY HIT?



THEY'RE HEADING STRAIGHT BACK! NOW LET'S SEE THESE BUZZARDS STEER THEM AWAY WITH THE CONTROL SYSTEM BUSTED!

THEY'VE GOT ME, BOB! GET AWAY IF YOU CAN!



WE GO TOGETHER, BOY... ONE PLACE OR ANOTHER!



WE'LL NEVER MAKE IT!

SHUT UP AND RUN, STUPID!



DOWN! HIT IT AND HARD!



AN INSTANT LATER THE WHOLE ENEMIOUS INSTALLATION BLEW UP!



WE'RE SAFE, CORPORAL, YOU GUIDED THOSE ROCKETS RIGHT INTO THE WHOLE SUPPLY! IT'S A MIRACLE!

YIII! START ASKING FOR ANOTHER MIRACLE, LIEUTENANT! WE'RE GONNA NEED IT QUICK!



EEOW! THE BLAST OPENED THE VOLCANO! HIT FOR THE BEACH OR WE'LL BE AS COOKED AS THOSE REDS!

AND START RADIING FOR RESCUE ON THE WAY DOWN! THE WHOLE ISLAND'S DUE TO BLOW UP IF COLD SEA WATER HITS THAT LAVA!



SUDDENLY...

HEY! THERE'S A GANG OF RED FANATICS WE MISSED!

HIT THEM! WE CAN'T STAY HERE WITH THAT LAVA POURING DOWN!



YOU HEARD ME, STUPID! GET US OFF BEFORE THIS FIRECRACKER POPS US TO PARADISE!

IT'S HOPELESS, I'M AFRAID! THEY'LL NEVER GET A SHIP HERE IN TIME AND THERE'S NO PLACE FOR PLANES TO LAND!



ANYBODY GOT SOME HOT DOGS WE CAN BARBECUE?

ANY MINUTE NOW, WE'LL BE BARBECUED! THE WHOLE MOUNTAIN'S EXPLODING!



THE LAVA FLOWS CLOSER AND CLOSER; THE WHOLE TINY BULK OF FURY ISLAND IS SHAKEN BY ITS DEATH CONVULSIONS! SUDDENLY...

WHIE! LOOK AT THE LOVELY, WHIRLY BIRD!

THE GRANDDADDY OF ALL MIX-MASTERS! COME AND GET US, BABY!



GET GOING! AT ANY MINUTE THIS WHOLE ISLAND'S GOING UP!

REMIND ME TO KISS YOU BOYS WHEN I CATCH MY BREATH!



THAT'S THE END OF FURY ISLAND...AND ANOTHER RED TRICK!

SUITS ME, LIEUTENANT; I NEVER WANT TO EVEN HEAR OF THAT PLACE AGAIN AS LONG AS I LIVE!



G.I. COMBAT

ATTACK DECOY

GETTING WHAT YOU WANT IN LIFE CAN BE AS GREAT A TRAGEDY AS NOT GETTING IT! TAKE LT. MAYFIELD OF THE SIXTH INFANTRY CORPS! MAYFIELD GOT HIS HEART'S DESIRE -- ONLY TO DISCOVER THAT THE PRICE HE HAD TO PAY WAS COMBAT FATIGUE!



IN BUSINESS, SOCIAL LIFE, THEN IN OFFICERS' TRAINING CAMP LT. MAYFIELD PRESERVED A REPUTATION FOR SELF-SACRIFICE AND INSPIRATION!

THAT MAYFIELD IS THE FINEST OFFICER WE'VE EVER TURNED OUT! THERE'S NOTHING HE **DOESN'T** VOLUNTEER FOR! THERE'S NO ASSIGNMENT TOO HARD OR TOO DANGEROUS FOR MAYFIELD! NATURALLY I KEEP TURNING HIM DOWN!



AS FAR BACK AS THE MOCK BATTLES IN THE TRAINING PROGRAM MAYFIELD HAS ALWAYS BEEN THE FIRST TO VOLUNTEER. IN A COOL, DETERMINED WAY THAT ALWAYS FOSTERED CONFIDENCE--

PLEASE LET ME LEAD THE FLANKING ATTACK, SIR! I'VE STUDIED THIS BATTLE PROBLEM THOROUGHLY!

YOU ALWAYS DO, MAYFIELD! BUT I'M AFRAID YOUR SERVICES ARE NEEDED **HERE!** I WANT YOUR TACTICAL ADVICE! SOME LESS CAPABLE OFFICER CAN DIRECT THE ASSAULT!



6.1. COMBAT

SURE ENOUGH MAYFIELD'S REPUTATION FOLLOWED HIM INTO THE BATTLE FRONTS OF KOREA--

IT'S A PRIVILEGE TO HAVE YOU WITH US, MAYFIELD. IN MY 25 YEARS IN THE ARMY, I'VE NEVER RECEIVED A FINER LETTER OF RECOMMENDATION!

THANK YOU, SIR! I SHALL TRY HARD TO LIVE UP TO THAT ESTIMATE!



MAYFIELD DID TRY! HE KEPT VOLUNTEERING AND GOING OUT ON MISSION AFTER MISSION AND DISTINGUISHING HIMSELF IN BATTLE! ONE DAY HOWEVER HE WAS TURNED DOWN AND...

SORRY MAYFIELD-- I NEED YOU HERE! I CAN'T SPARE YOU ON SO DANGEROUS A MISSION!

BUT, SIR, I'M NO MORE VALUABLE THAN ANY OTHER MAN!



I'LL BE THE JUDGE OF THAT, MAYFIELD. TO US YOU ARE MORE VALUABLE!

VERY WELL, SIR! YOU KNOW BEST, SIR!

PERHAPS MAYFIELD'S SUPERIOR OFFICERS WERE TOO CLOSE TO THE SITUATION, BUT IT WASN'T LONG BEFORE MAYFIELD'S BROTHER OFFICERS NOTICED ONE STRANGE FACT--



I CAN'T UNDERSTAND WHY MAYFIELD INSISTS ON VOLUNTEERING FOR EVERY MISSION! WHAT IS HE TRYING TO PROVE?

HE KEEPS GIVING HIMSELF! THE WAY HE'S BEEN GOING HE'LL WIN THE WAR BY HIMSELF! HE'S ALREADY UP FOR THE SILVER STAR!



AND WHEN A PARTICULARLY MESSY BATTLE SITUATION WOULD DEVELOP, ANOTHER THING WAS NOTICEABLE TO THE MEN--

LIEUTENANT MAYFIELD ISN'T IN ON THIS ONE!

WE SURE COULD USE HIM HERE!



MAYBE IT'S A GOOD THING HE ISN'T IN ON THIS ATTACK! DID YOU NOTICE HOW TIRED AND WORN HE LOOKED?

YEAH HE HAS MORE COMBAT TIME THAN ANY OF US! HE'S BOUND TO CRACK UP IF HE DOESN'T WATCH OUT!



MAYBE HE VOLUNTEERS SO MUCH TO PROVE TO HIMSELF THAT HE ISN'T YELLOW! MAYBE DEEP DOWN HE FEELS HE'S THE ONLY ONE AFRAID!



G.I. COMBAT

AT THE SAME TIME IN COLONEL TEMPLETON'S SHACK:

YOU WILL BE GLAD TO KNOW, GENTLEMEN, THAT S-2 PLANS TO COUNTER-ATTACK SHORTLY! HOWEVER, FOR OUR PLAN TO SUCCEED, WE SHALL HAVE TO PUT THE ENEMY OFF BALANCE!

YOU MEAN, SIR-- A SERIES OF FEINTS?



NOT A SERIES, MAYFIELD! JUST **ONE** FEINT! EXPERTLY EXECUTED WILL BE ENOUGH! ONE FLANK DIVERSION ON THE ENEMY!

IN THAT CASE, COLONEL-- MAY I VOLUNTEER FOR THE ASSIGNMENT?



VERY WELL, MAYFIELD! **THIS** TIME I WILL **NOT** TURN YOU DOWN! THE DANGEROUS NATURE OF THE ASSIGNMENT REQUIRES THE MOST EXPERT AND COURAGEOUS LEADERSHIP.

ER-- Y-YES, SIR!

ONLY ONE MAN COULD HANDLE THIS JOB-- **YOU!** YOU MUST ADMIT WHEN I SAVE YOU UP FOR A JOB, MAYFIELD, IT'S A **GOOD** ONE!

ER-- YES, SIR! I APPRECIATE IT, SIR!



TWO HOURS LATER--

GOOD! BE PREPARED TO LEAVE, SERGEANT GORLOCK, IN TEN MINUTES! WE NEED DARKNESS TO COVER OUR MANOEUVRE!

MAYFIELD! MAY WE SEE YOU A MINUTE?



GOOD LUCK, LIEUTENANT! AND WATCH YOURSELF! THIS ONE WILL BE FULL OF GANGER!

THANKS, SIR! DON'T WORRY... I'M NOT AFRAID! I CAN TAKE ANYTHING OUT THERE! I'M NO COWARD! I'LL COMPLETE THE MISSION!



WHAT A GUY! NOT ONE CROSS WORD! THE COLONEL'S RIGHT! OFFICERS LIKE MAYFIELD **ARE** RARE BROS! MAYFIELD MUST HAVE GUTS OF IRON! IF I WERE GOING ON THIS DECOY OPERATION, I'D BE SHAKING LIKE A LEAF!

WE'RE JUST **MEN**, LIEUTENANT MAYFIELD **IS** A **SOLDIER**! HE'S ONLY THINKING OF THE JOB HE HAS TO DO!



NOR WAS THE ENLISTED MAN'S ADMIRATION OF MAYFIELD LESS EVIDENT THAN THAT OF HIS BROTHER OFFICERS.

AFTER MANY HOURS OF SLIDING ON THEIR STOMACHS, MAYFIELD FINALLY SIGNALED A HALT!

WHERE ARE WE GOIN', SARGE?

WHAT DIFFERENCE DOES IT MAKE? LT MAYFIELD IS LEADIN' US; THAT'S GOOD ENOUGH FOR ME! HE COULD TAKE ME CLEAR TO PEKIN' AN' YO FOLLOW HIM!

WE'RE DISSING IN HERE SERGEANT!

VERY GOOD, SIR!

A FEW HOURS LATER

WE'RE ALL DUG IN AND I'VE SEPARATED THE MEN-- ONE MAN TO A FOXHOLE! WHAT'S NEXT, SIR?

NEXT? WE FIGHT! I'M NOT AFRAID!

WE KNOW IT WAS NO PICNIC, SIR! BUT WHAT EXACTLY ARE WE SUPPOSED TO DO? YOU CAN BREAK IT TO US, SIR!

I'M AS BRAVE AS ANY MAN! I'LL SHOW THEM!

WE'RE DECOYS! WE'RE SUPPOSED TO STAGE A DIVERSION ON THE ENEMY FLANK! BUT WE'LL WIPE THEM OUT! I'M NO COWARD! I'LL LEAD THE CHARGE!

YOUR VOICE, SIR! IT CARRIES! THE MEN --

YOU FOOL! YOU THINK I'M YELLOW, DON'T YOU? THE MEN THINK I'M SCARED! I'LL SHOW ALL OF YOU!

LIEUTENANT! WHAT'S THE MATTER?

WHO'S YELLIN' SARGE? WE HEARD SOME-BODY YELLIN'!

YOU'RE HEARIN' THINGS! THE LIEUTENANT WAS JUST GIVIN' ME ORDERS!

YES! LIGHT THE FLARE PISTOLS! THEY'LL SEE ME COMING THEN THEY'LL KNOW I'M NOT AFRAID!

**LIGHT
UP YOUR
FLARES!
THAT'S
AN
ORDER!**

**YOU
HEARD THE
LIEUTENANT!
GO FIRE
YOUR FLARES!**

**LIEUTENANT -- FOR HEAVEN'S
SAKE -- GET A GRIP ON
YOURSELF! YOU'RE
GONN OFF YOUR
ROC --**



**LOOK AT
THE LOOT!
HE'S
GONN
NUTS!**

**LIEUTENANT,
PLEASE --
TAKE IT
EAS -- OWN!**

**OUT OF MY WAY!
I'VE GOT TO LEAD
THE ATTACK! I'M
NOT AFRAID!**



**I'M COMING,
REDS! I'LL WIPE
YOU ALL OUT!
YAAA-AAA!**

**DON'T
RUN OUT
THERE,
SIR!**

**LIEUTENANT:
COME
BACK!
LIEUTENANT!**



**HE'S SUFFERING
FROM BATTLE FATIGUE!
HE TRIED HIS BEST
BUT CRACKED UP
UNDER FIRE!**

**HEY!
COME
BACK,
SIR!**



**WE'LL NEVER
REACH HIM,
SARGE!
HE'S
TOO
NEAR
THE
REDS!**

**THEN KEEP
GOIN'! WE
WERE SUP-
POSED TO MAKE
THE REDS THINK
AN ATTACK WAS
COMIN' FROM
THIS SIDE! LET'S
DO IT! WITH OR
WITHOUT
MAYFIELD!**



**HERE I AM, YOU RED
BARBARIANS! RUN!
YOU YELLOW COMMIES!
THIS IS LIEUTENANT
MAYFIELD! WHO'S
AFRAID?**

모두 죽어라!



G.I. COMBAT

MEANWHILE, IN THE U.S. BATTLE LINES--

DID YOU SEE MAYFIELD, COLONEL? HE'S AMAZING! HE'S LEADING AN ATTACK ON THE REDS! HE'S SPURRING RAY AHEAD OF HIS MEN! WHAT GUTS!

HE'S THROWN THE REDS INTO CONFUSION! THEY THINK IT'S THE FIRST WAVE OF A FLANKING ATTACK! CAPTAIN-- GIVE THE SIGNAL TO ATTACK!



ONLY ONE MAN IN THIS UNIT HAS THE NERVE TO STAGE SUCH AN ATTACK! MAYFIELD! THE MAN DOESN'T KNOW THE MEANING OF FEAR!

IT'S NOT ONLY BRAVERY, ED! THAT RECKLESS CHARGE IS MILITARY GENIUS! NOBODY EXPECTED MAYFIELD TO GO SO FAR -- NOT EVEN THE COLONEL!



AT THAT SAME MOMENT ON THE FLANK OF THE CONFUSED REDS--

WHAT TH...? WHERE AM I? REDS?? A TRAP? I MUST WARN MY MEN! TAKE COVER---



GO BACK! GO BACK! TAKE COVER... FELL II!

THEY SHOT HIM IN THE BACK! --THE CRUMBS!



CAUGHT IN A CROSS-FIRE, THE TERRIFIED REDS HAD NO CHANCE OF STOPPING THE AMERICAN COUNTER ATTACK!



LATER AS DAWN ROSE OVER THE CAPTURED STRONGHOLD--

HEY, SARGE! THE COLONEL'S RECOMMENDIN' MAYFIELD FOR A POSTHUMOUS MEDAL! SHOULDNT WE TELL HIM THE TRUTH?

LIEUTENANT MAYFIELD WAS NO COWARD! HE DID VOLUNTEER FOR THE ASSIGNMENT! HIS MIND BROKE UNDER INTENSE FIRE! HIS DEATH DID BRING US A VICTORY!



THE MEN NODDED, FOR THEY LIKE SERGEANT BORLOCK UNDERSTOOD! LIEUTENANT MAYFIELD WASN'T YELLOW... HE WAS A HERO WHO WILLINGLY LED HIS MEN UNDER FIRE INTO A MISSION THAT DE-STROYED HIM! HE FELL IN ACTION!

LAIR OF THE RED WOLF PACK

YIIII! A RED SUPER-SUB RIGHT OFF THE PANAMA CANAL! WE'VE GOTTA KNOCK IT OUT QUICK!

WITH WHAT? OUR BARE HANDS?

THE NAVY PATROL PLANE CREW HAD STUMBLERD ONTO A RED SUPER-SUB BASE WITHIN EASY STRIKING RANGE OF OUR VITAL PANAMA CANAL! NOW ALL THEY HAD TO DO WAS FIGURE OUT HOW TO DESTROY IT WITHOUT WEAPONS... AND HOW TO LIVE LONG ENOUGH TO DO THE JOB!

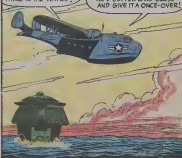
A NAVY PATROL BOMBER IS ON A ROUTINE SCOUT OVER THE CARIBBEAN SEA....

LOOK ALIVE, EVERYBODY! THERE HAVE BEEN REPORTS OF SUB SIGHTINGS OFF FLORIDA LATELY!

YIIII! LIEUTENANT, LOOK----

WHAT THE HECK IS THAT THING IN THE WATER?

CAN'T TELL FROM HERE, BEN! WE'D BETTER LAND CLOSE AND GIVE IT A ONCE-OVER!



WE COULD HAVE TAXIED CLOSER, LEUTENANT!

I DON'T WANT THE PLANE CLOSER UNTIL WE IDENTIFY THE OBJECT! STAND BY TO RADIO THE BASE IF WE RUN INTO ANY TROUBLE!



WOW! IT'S A SNORKEL... A BREATHING TUBE FOR A SUB! THERE'S ONE LYING ON THE BOTTOM HERE SOMEWHERE! HEAR THE PUMPS?

IT CAN'T BE ONE OF OURS! WE'VE HAD NO REPORTS OF DIVING TESTS OR SUBMARINE MANEUVERS IN THIS AREA!



THEN WE'D BETTER GET BACK UPSTAIRS, READY FOR BOMBING! THIS IS TOO NEAR THE CANAL FOR COMFORT!

WE'VE GOT TO IDENTIFY IT FIRST, ADAMS! HAND ME THAT RUBBERIZED RAINCOAT! WE'LL BRING THAT BABY UP FAST!



A MOMENT LATER THE RAINCOAT IS BURNING ON THE SNORKEL GRID!

OH, BOY! IF THIS IS ONE OF OUR SUBS, THEY'LL SURE CLUE US WHEN THAT RUBBER SMOKE COMES THROUGH THEIR AIR VENTS!

DON'T TALK! GET BACK TO THE PLANE FAST IN CASE WE'VE BUMPED A HORNET'S NEST!



AN INSTANT LATER...

EEEEOWWWW!

IT'S A COMBIE SUB! I GLIMPSED THE RED STAR ON THE CONNING TOWER! SWIM FOR THE PLANE!



THEY'RE GOING TO OPEN FIRE ON THE PLANE! I HOPE DAWSON IS GETTING THIS ON THE RADIO QUICK!

THE DIRTY SNEAKING BUZZARDS!

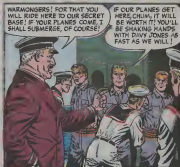


THE NEXT MOMENT...

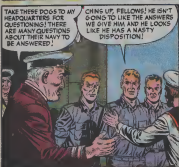
A DIRECT HIT! THE BOYS NEVER HAD A CHANCE! THOSE MURDERING...

WE HAVEN'T A CHANCE, EITHER, NOW! I'M GOING BACK AND TRY TO TAKE ONE OR TWO OF THOSE MUGS WITH ME!

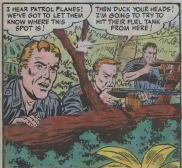
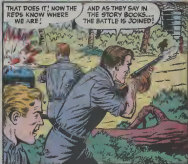




G.I. COMBAT







THIS IS NO GOOD! WE CAN'T FIGHT OUR WAY THROUGH THIS UNDERGROWTH!

THEN LET'S FIGHT OUR WAY THROUGH THE COMMIES!



THE SHEER SURPRISE OF THE ATTACK TAKES THE REDS ABACK!

HIT THE LINE, YOU FULLBACKS! THERE'S THEIR STORE HOUSE JUST AHEAD!

WE'RE WITH YOU, LIEUTENANT!



LOOK AT THE BEAUTIFUL BAZOOKAS! GRAB GUNS AND COVER ME!

HIT THE FUEL TANK! THAT'LL GIVE OUR PLANES SOMETHING TO SPOT!



HIT THE DIRT! COVER YOUR FACES!



THE ROCKET HITS THE TANK OF INFLAMMABLE SUBMARINE FUEL!



WHILE A FEW MILES TO THE EAST...

LOOK! MAYBE THAT'S WHAT WE'RE LOOKING FOR!

THAT'S A FUEL PUMP GOING UP! IT MUST BE THE RED BASE FOR THE SUB THAT GOT OUR PLANE!



IT'S THE LIEUTENANT, WITH ADAMS AND MORSE! ARE YOU OKAY?

SURE! WE HAD SHELTER FROM THE FLAMING OR, BUT THE REDS WERE CAUGHT IN THE OPEN! YOU'LL FIND TWO OVERCOOKED SUPERSUBS IN THERE AND A FEW SURVIVORS! THE CANAL IS SAFE AGAIN!



"I bike-hiked through YELLOWSTONE PARK on my **SHELBY** GOLDEN EAGLE!"



My first stop was Old Faithful, the famous geyser. She spouts boiling hot water 150 feet in the air every 65 minutes—night and day!



I came across a friendly-looking black bear. It's a good thing I didn't stop—I found out later they can be dangerous!



Gliding along on my Shelby, I saw a majestic-looking Golden Eagle—flying over a gigantic canyon.

Tower Falls was a beautiful sight. Water plunges 122 feet down over rugged boulders. And what a near it makes!



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Shelby's Golden Eagle is the easiest-riding for bike hikes! With the Bendix multi-speed brake you shift into low gear on the hills and into high gear on level ground. And it has the streamlined, extra strong frame you find on all Shelby bikes.



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The Boy of Your Friends Owns—That's True

TANK TRAP

THE five men on patrol in the Sujon area crouched in their thicket hiding place and cursed with bitter helplessness as they watched the clanking Red tank lumber back and forth through the woods below. The Reds knew they were there somewhere and the tank was hunting the five U. N. soldiers with grim tenacity. Back and forth it clanked and rumbled, smashing through underbrush, its turret gun coughing destruction at suspected hiding places. Only the alertness of the patrol had gotten them this far without being seen and slaughtered. But time was running out.

"I'd give a million bucks for a bazooka now," Ken Daley growled. "Here we sit with nothing but pistols and hand grenades. With our radio knocked out by that last close burst, we can't even ask for a fighter-bomber to take that Gook off our necks."

"He'll work up here soon," Martin Wales said. "Then we'll be all through worrying. And no matter which way we try to run for it, we'll be seen and knocked off. That gunner in the turret is a regular Annie Oakley."

Corporal Dave Bert looked bitterly around at their hiding place. Behind them stretched a deep, narrow ravine. They had crossed it earlier on a log, each man sweating as he balanced his precarious way across, conscious of the jagged rocks that waited fifty feet below. They could cross again, but on the other side they would be in clear sight of the tank. They could run and die or stay and die. There seemed no third choice.

"Hey," Dave said suddenly. "I was thinking about that last movie we saw back at rest camp, that one about Africa, with the natives hunting elephants."

"At a time like this," Ken growled, "the guy thinks of movies."

"I'm thinking of our necks. That ravine would make a beaut of an elephant trap. We can lay dead branches across and cover them with bushes. Get going, guys, and work as you've never worked before. He'll be up this way within twenty minutes."

Sheltered by their thicket, the five men burst into furious activity, but not without their doubts. "Say," Sam Hacker said, "how we gonna be sure that Gook tank will come here?"

"He'll come," Dave promised grimly. "Leave that to me. And keep cutting brush."

It was Martin Wales who said suddenly, a few minutes later: "He's headed straight up here right now. He probably figured out that this thicket was a good hiding place. What do we do?"

"You guys get across that log quick. Lie low on the other side while I try to make that driver think this is solid ground. I'm gambling he's one of Uncle Joe's tank boys from China, who won't know this country too well and won't expect a ravine. Get going."

Carefully the four men crossed the log. Each side, the piled brush masked the depths of the ravine to any but a careful eye. Waiting on the near side, hearing the clanking ramble of the enemy monster drawing closer, Dave felt the cold sweat of doubt drench his palms. It was such a slim gamble, based on so many lucky chances. But it was all the hope they had left.

The tank moved into sight, crashing through the young trees. Dave stood up in plain sight and hurled a hand grenade. The burst was short but it served its purpose. He saw the turret gun swivel toward him and belch flame. A shell burst behind him, but now he was running straight at the masked ravine. Without hesitation he ran straight across on the slender log, trying to set his steps so that the driver of the tank behind would think Dave was running on solid ground.

As he reached the far side, Dave barked, "Stand up in plain sight and raise your hands. He'll want to take us alive."

Obediently the five men stood with raised hands. There were no more shots but the tank speeded up, racing to close in on the U. N. soldiers. With bated breath Dave saw the monster lumber to the edge of the ravine—and on. For one terrible moment it hung teetering on the brink as the masking underbrush crashed away under its treads. Then the tank was over and falling, crashing upside-down on the sharp rocks below.

When they saw that no one moved to crawl out of the shattered giant, Corporal Dave Bert jerked his head. "Let's go. I want to see the Lieutenant's face when we tell him about this job."

ACTS OF HEROISM WERE EXECUTED DAILY ON THE BLAZING KOREAN WARFRONT! BUT ONE OF THE GREATEST WAS THAT PERFORMED BY A YOUNG SECOND LIEUTENANT JUST OUT OF COLLEGE, BILL ELLIS, WHO GAINED A REPUTATION AS

THE HUMAN FLY ON HEARTBREAK HILL



YEAR...! CALL ME 'BUCK'! EVERYONE DOES! WE AIN'T VERY FORMAL AROUND HERE! I BEEN EXPECTIN' YOU...



YOU'RE FILLIN' IN FOR ONE OF THE BEST LIEUTENANTS IN KOREA!

WHO'S THAT?



HE DESERVES IT! UP HERE OVER A YEAR... WOUNDED THREE TIMES! THERE WAS A REAL GUY!

HE SOUNDS LIKE
QUITE A GUY! I
GUESS I'LL HAVE
HARD TIME LIVIN'
UP TO HIM!

DON'T EVEN
TRY! IT AIN'T
POSSIBLE!
THAT AIN'T
SAYIN' NOTHIN'
AGAINST YOU, OF
COURSE!



A WEEK LATER...

LARSON GOT IT WHEN WE TRED
TO TAKE THAT BLOODY HILL LAST
MONTH! "HEARTBREAK HILL" WE
CALL IT! THE REDS
ARE DUG IN SO
DEEP WE
COULDN'T
BUGGE 'EM!

AND NOW WE
GOTTA TRY
AND TAKE IT
AGAIN!



STICK CLOSE TO ME TOMORROW!
THE GUYS ARE USED TO LARSON...
AND THEY AIN'T GONNA BE HAPPY
WITH YOU! BUT MAYBE BETWEEN
US, WE CAN BE HALF THE
MAN HE WAS!

THANKS,
BUCK!



THAT
NIGHT,
THE EARTH
SHAKES TO
THE
POUNDING
OF HEAVY
ARTILLERY,
AS
AMERICAN
GUNS BLAST
"HEARTBREAK
HILL" IN AN
EFFORT TO
SOFTEN IT
UP FOR THE
COMING
ATTACK!



THAT MORNING...



IT WAS THIS WAY LAST TIME!
WE BLASTED THE HILL ALL
NIGHT AND IN THE MORNING
THE REDS WERE SITTING
THERE POURING EVERY-
THING THEY HAD
DOWN ON US!



WE AIN'T GONNA
MAKE IT THIS
TIME EITHER!

I HAVEN'T SEEN A RED...
BUT THEIR FIRE IS
MURDEROUS!



THEY'VE GOT
US STOPPED
COLD!

LARSON GOT IT BECAUSE HE WOULDN'T
BELIEVE THAT THEY COULD STOP US
COLD! AND A COUPLE MINUTES
LATER WE GOT ORDERS TO
PULL BACK!





AND AS DUSK CREEPS OVER THE BLOODY BATTLEFIELD!

WE LOST NINE MEN...FIVE OF 'EM KILLED...! I UNDERSTAND THE BATTALION LOST ALMOST TWO HUNDRED KILLED AND WOUNDED!

AND THE WHOLE ADVANCE IS HELD UP BECAUSE OF THAT STINKING HILL! THERE MUST BE SOME WAY TO GET UP THERE."BUT HOW?





G.I. COMBAT





THE AMERICAN FORCE FACING "HEARTBREAK HILL" DOES REALIZE THAT SOMETHING STRANGE IS HAPPENING... AND SEIZING THEIR OPPORTUNITY, ATTACK AND WIPE OUT THE CONFUSED AND DEMORALIZED COMMUNIST DEFENDERS!

YOU MEAN YOU HADDA SCRAMBLE UP THIS CLIFF! IT LOOKS LIKE WE GOT ANOTHER LARSON FOR A PLATOON LEADER! ONLY HE WASN'T NO HUMAN FLY!



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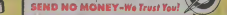
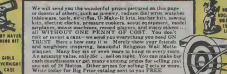
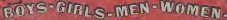
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CATALOG PAGE

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I Will Train You at Home in Spare Time to be a **RADIO-TELEVISION Technician**



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N.R.I. Training Leads to Good Jobs Like These

I TRAINED THESE MEN

"I've progressed very rapidly. My present position is Studio Supervisor with KEDD Television, Wichita, Ia." — Elmer Presnall, 3038 Seaford, Wichita, Kans.

"I've set up part time in my shop. Made about \$300 first three months of the year. Could have more but this is about all I can handle!" — Errol, Burr, Loran, Ohio

"I've made a long way in Radio and Television since enrolling. Have my own business in Glen Ridge!" — Joe Tancore, Ashbury Park, New Jersey.

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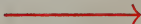
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